all in one. Every home of the town is hospitably thrown open. All are fed bountifully. Orchestras are present and dancing is indulged in until even the most ardent devotee is satisfied* As the dates of the *fiestas* rarely coincide, they combine to make a great circle for the display of neighborliness and hospitality.

BEACHCOMBERS

In the Philippine tropics, life is easy, too easy. The unaccustomed languor of the climate and indulgence in large quantities of native liquor lessens the moral fiber of the white man. Time lies heavy on his hands. There is every temptation to slack. The tempters are the twin consolations of liquor and women. A squalid shack. A slatternly female. A mongrel dog. A botde of gin. How readily a man can raise a thirst. For him "there ain't no ten commandments."

These weaklings who have been taken in by the tropics and who live upon the poorer class of native women have to be rounded up by the authorities and deported as vagrants. There are not many of them in the Philippine North Seas; not as many as in the South Seas, But the breed

exists, to the annoyance of better-behaved compatriots who bestir themselves as much East of Suez as West of Suez, and to the cynical amusement of Filipino onlookers.